

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—SHAKESPEARE.

VOL. I.

PARIS, (ME.).....THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 28, 1824.

NO. 17.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

LA FAYETTE.

Who started at the suppliant call,
Which freedom's trumpet was wailing:
And bursting off the flow'ry chains,
That love was round him binding,
Drew on the warrior's panoply
Across his youthful breast,
And left his fortune, title, friends,
To fight for the oppress'd?
Millions of freemen shall tell,
Nor will they ever forget,
While home or liberty has charms,
'Twas noble LA FAYETTE.

Who, in the dreadful hour of fight,
When recreant troops were flying,
Still urg'd his little band along,
Each art for victory trying,
The warmest in the battle fray,
The coolest in retreat,
The first to lay his trophies down
At a republic's feet?
A thousand stars that gem'd that sky,
In glory now are set,
But many still remain to say
'Twas dauntless LA FAYETTE.

Who, in Columbia's darkest day,
When hope was faintly gleaming,
And freedom's sacred altar pile,
With patriot blood was streaming:
When coward hearts were pale with fear,
And stouter ones grew tame,
Beside that drenching altar stood,
And fan'd its quivering flame?
Who help'd to nail the colors fast,
And counsel'd, yield not yet?
Ask of our sainted Washington,
He'd answer LA FAYETTE.

Who, when the champions of the war,
Beneath their arms were fainting:
Hunger, and nakedness, and want,
That mock'd all sober painting:
Who gave the fortune heaven bestow'd
To succour their distress:
And prov'd the greatest joy of wealth,
The power it has to bless?
Ask of the war-worn veteran, who,
While tears his gray locks wet,
He'll answer 'twas the soldier's friend,
'Twas generous LA FAYETTE.

Hero, our hills are bleak and high,
Luxury has here no bowers:
But come and we will strew thy path
With evergreens and flowers:
We'll meet thee with that sterling fare
Tyrants can never find:
The sincere welcome of the heart,
The homage of the mind.
If in the heart will to please,
The manner thou'lt forget,
How proud we'd be to tell our sons
We welcomed LA FAYETTE.
Paris, October, 1824.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

CELIBACY.

Let others praise the marriage rites,
And pleasures yet to be,
But I will spend my days and nights
In fond celibacy.

While some complain that girls are rude,
The theme is naught to me—
What on my pleasures can introduce,
In fond celibacy.

If men would please the other sex,
'Tis short and gruff they'll be—
There's naught to plague or to perplex,
In fond celibacy.

In marriage state, they'll have some spats;
We bachelors are free;
Old maids will tend their dogs and cats,
In fond celibacy.

Conquists may boast of conquests made;
They never can conquer me—
'Tis their own self which they degrade,
Not fond celibacy.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

DYSENTERY.

The design of my first number, on this subject, was: *Firstly*, that if any measure could be found of service in the hands of a suffering community, it might be monopolized to their advantage—*Secondly*, that if it should be the lot of an honest brother to be found pursuing the old imitative art, following the prescriptions as laid down in the book, without ever considering their physiological fitness, or *modus operandi* of medicine, he might be led to a train of reasoning, which would be comforting to his mind and profitable to his patients.

I have no intention to post up a catalogue of the opinions of celebrated authors, for who can doubt the merits of either, when a Sydenham is opposed to a Cullen? It is to be understood, that the principle of disease is aimed at, and nothing is intended to the character of an individual. I regret that "Mr." is so hard of understanding; I know 'tis difficult to convince a man of having practical in error! But, "man is on a level with his fellows in one respect, at least; which is, that he is liable to err. Benevolence reacheth forth her mantle of charity to cover the foibles of an honest brother. And where is he that needs it not?"

However, it will be suggested, that there is not so much difference in the intrinsic character of diseases as their nosological arrangement and arbitrary names seem to imply; for what is disease otherwise than a derangement of vital functions? The laws of disease are as immutable as the laws of gravitation. The causes of diseases exert their influence by a general impulse of stimulation; the whole sys-

tem becomes sympathetically affected. The phenomena of disease are the results of the morbid responding actions of animal bodies. And these responding actions do invariably differ as the irritability of organs differ, and as the intensity of the vital principle may also differ. That the first impression of diseased action is general, is obvious from the general torpor, chills and paleness of the system; and that diseases tend to locate upon organs which are mostly predisposed or susceptible of taking on the diseased impression. As, in case of an attack of disease, the local concentration may translate from one organ to another, without fixing itself; or there may be a number of organs affected at the same time, which might lead the Physician to suppose that his patient had a number of diseases at the same time, all requiring a different treatment; whereas, a more extended knowledge of diseased action will tend to reconcile all these difficulties.

Carbonated hydrogen gas, negro animo affluvia, carbonic acid gas, &c. are among the principal causes, influencing the bodies of men. Moreover, *nephritis*, *climatic*, and all other substances which adulterate the atmosphere from a pure state of oxygen and nitrogen, have their predisposing influences. A subject, highly predisposed by these causes, may not be admonished by pain, until some more violent exciting impression, such as fear, intemperance, debauchery, gluttony, cold, &c. shall rouse the whole system into that particular responding re-action, which constitutes the main principle of fever.

But, to return more particularly to the disease under consideration. There is a nice discrimination to be borne in mind between the attack and first stage of dysentery, and the after or secondary stages. Many Physicians having experienced some benefits in the use of opium, wine, bark, &c. in the last stage of this disease, approaching mortification, have been induced to administer them in the first stage, (medicines highly injurious in inflammation.)—Again, having discovered, that cathartics have been of the utmost utility when scybala have been found, they have adopted the most indiscriminate practice of giving the most drastic purges in the onset of the disease; thereby, dooming the poor distracted patient to an artificial flux, added to one already insupportable from the disease. It will be asserted, that there is not one case in a hundred where the real scybala has appeared, and in looking over my notes taken from a celebrated Professor, I find an account of three hundred successive cases, where not a solitary instance of scybala, appeared; and when they do appear, they are the effect and not the cause of the disease; their presence is always known by an obstinate pain continuing at the ace of the colon after the violence of the disease is overcome, when cathartics may be given with safety; even then, glauber salts and rhubarb are amply sufficient.—What is more absurd, than to hear one of the greatest advocates for contagion and calomel (Dr. Wilson) assert, that "calomel is one of the best cathartics in this disease," and before ending the same section, he asserts, "though in many, particularly when taken alone it occasions tenesmus, and I have repeatedly known it to produce a temporary dysentery."

However, the conclusion of the subject is something like this; that in severe cases, the revulsion from the bowels cannot well be effected without sweating; and that if the intestinal and mesenteric congestions be not relieved by blood-letting, and if the quantity and heat of blood be not proportioned to the strength of the heart to propel it, the case will certainly go wrong. Furthermore, if scybala or calluities appear in protracted cases, they should be removed by cathartics. Many other remedies will apply with the dictates of common principles. But these remedies, as well as all others, have their limits, beyond which, would be "over-stepping the modesty of nature."—The object is, to carry them to the point of relief, and then to maintain it. When these measures are thoroughly and judiciously practiced, the patient has a speedy recovery; and I seldom, if ever, have seen a case of ulceration of the bowels attending this mode of treatment. And the patient avoids that long catalogue of chronic illness, which is subsequent to many cases of dysentery. Whether this disease is considered contagious or not, the diseased action chiefly is to be aimed at; otherwise, if we admit the disease to be contagious, and that the contagion is taken into the stomach and bowels, we should rationally suppose, that by dislodging it by cathartics, the patient would soon recover; but this proves not to be the case. The cause, then, of gas, or miasm, is in the perverted functions of the stomach and bowels, occasioning difficult and improper digestion. "Mr." observes, "if this be a contagious disease, how are we to be denied the use of cathartics?" It will be remarked, that the advocates for contagion in this disease are, generally, contagionists in typhus fever, wherein the local concentration of disease is confined chiefly to the serous membranes, particularly to the pia mater and arachnoid membranes of the brain; it may be asked how is to be denied the use of physic, looking out these membranes. The gentleman acknowledges that cold or "obstructed perspiration is among the exciting causes of this dis-

ease." Here the gentleman has stepped from his own ground; the inference drawn is, that a person may carry contagion with him month after month, until, peradventure, it might be excited into action by the impression of cold, on the same principle that other local and predisposing epidemic causes may be excited into action. He still adds very calmly, "it is very obvious to any one, that people are exposed at any time of the year to violent heat, and this followed by cold or an immediate obstruction of caloric from the system," &c. The gentleman is politely instructed, that cold is a negative term, implying an absence, or subduction of caloric; therefore, in obstructed perspiration there is an escape of caloric from the system, instead of an obstruction; and when this subduction of caloric is so great as to rouse the system into that responding action which constitutes fever, (there is an excess of caloric spoken of as a positive principle.) (How is it to be expected, that the gentleman, who does not understand his own principles, will understand mine?) I mean not to devote these columns to "similes or crackers," nor to degrade my profession with absurd ridicule. Neither does the writer presume to be able to penetrate the arcanum of nature, or unravel the hidden mysteries of the vital economy in all its intricate tissues. But, I seriously anticipate the time is at hand, when a knowledge of general diseased action will serve, like the mariner's needle, to moor the Physician in a peaceful harbor.

M. D.

*Caloric, the matter of heat.

†See Henry's Chemistry, Paris; Catechis, Gorham's Chemistry, &c.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

I have been taking a hasty excursion on the high lands of Maine, laden with some stubborn prejudices and some fond anticipations.

Some travellers are hardly willing to allow, that reality can exceed expectation, especially if they do not wish to be pleased.

The vicissitudes of the weather in the spring months, kept the farmer between hope and fear. While we had repeated frosts they were slight in their effect. At the same time Massachusetts suffered severely, and the mild regions of Pennsylvania, not a little by frost. On the high lands of Maine, this unwelcome messenger of winter has delayed his coming, if memory does not err, longer, than for twenty years. In the fine season of 1813, the first severe frost was felt on the morn of Oct. 5th. Most tender vegetables, I learn, have been spared on the high lands till the night of the 13th and 14th, inst. The crops of wheat, I learn, have turned out as great in quantity, and as good in quality as ever raised in Maine. Rye and oats good. Beans on the seaboard in many places, much stricken with rust. As the bean is one of the staples of Maine, the cause of rust is a desideratum with most farmers. Some attribute it to the hoeing them when wet. I would here venture an opinion, that most farmers cast in the same piece too great a quantity of seed; and I could never see any advantage in planting beans, especially the running kind, with corn. True they are not an exhausting crop; but their shade essentially prevents the influence of the sun on the corn, and corn requires all the heat the sun affords in the high latitudes of Maine. I have noticed a large field where sixteen rows in the centre were fully dressed with the running bean. Those rows will not, probably yield more than half the weight of the rows on the right and left; also, there is a direct loss by mixing and by over-seeding. Pumpkins, all know, are a very exhausting crop. Put an acre into them; set eight feet apart, and not more than three in a hill; an acre into corn, and I venture the assertion, there would be more value in the crop, than there would, if they were raised on the two acres. Pumpkins likewise shade the ground and prevent the influence of the sun on the corn requires. Corn, beyond all expectation has turned out an average crop, except in some instances on low sandy land, subject to frost, where the farmer, providently has put in seed that originated to the south of him. I have seldom seen a field of profitable corn, where the seed came from the south of the Piscataqua. In most seasons, the Canada seed has been most profitable and certain. It may not be so heavy in stock, but more so in grain, much superior in quality for family use.

It is to be regretted, that many of the first settlers here, brought the erroneous notion with them, that the apple would not thrive in Maine. But some, fortunately tried a successful experiment. It is pleasant to the traveller now to view many orchards in Oxford County, bending with fruit, hanging like strung onions. Where attention has been paid to engraffing, I have found fruit, fine and fair as in Boston market. The potatoes of the present season, are superior to any I ever found further south. I believe many farmers are fast learning to cultivate land, instead of trying to grapple too much. I regret to see an industrious man fencing in his two hundred acres, to raise enough for his cow, pig and a sorry horse, for which he must mow over four or five acres to gather enough to keep him from starvation thro' another winter. How much of the farmer's earnings have gone south and west for his daily bread and the luxuries of life, he can raise himself.

But few can grow rich by casting off their estate piece meal for subsistence, or by exchanging lumber for southern flower.

I have just seen a Pumpkin that weighed 53 pounds, a Mangel Wurzel that girthed 25 inches, and a field of Ruta Baga heavier than I ever saw south of Maine. If any one has any lurking symptoms of the Ohio Fever, a mere glance at such a farm must effect a speedy cure; prevent him from spending his estate by removal, and perhaps save himself and family from the effects of those diseases in a climate they were not constituted to bear.

AUTHOR OF TOUCHES ON AGRICULTURE.

From the Account of Major Long's Expedition.

NEIGHBORHOOD OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The mode of rallying now prescribed to our party was the following: immediately after an alarm should be given, the party should seize their arms and form in front of the tents, in the rear of the line of packs and await any orders that might be given. The sentinel giving the alarm should proceed to the tent of the officers, in order to acquaint them with the cause. Major Long and Capt. Bell, should reconnoitre about the encampment, and, if practicable, ascertain the real occasion of the alarm. Further movements to be regulated as the emergency might require.

This alarm was the occasion of our starting on the morning of the 26th at an earlier hour than usual. We rode on through the same uninteresting and dreary country as before, but were constantly amused at observing the motions of the countless thousands of bisons, by which we were all the time surrounded. The wind happening to blow fresh from the south, the scent of our party was borne directly across the Platte, and we could distinctly note every step of its progress, by the consternation and terror it excited among the buffalo. The moment the tainted gale infected the atmosphere, they ran with as much violence as if pursued by a party of mounted hunters, and instead of running from the danger, turned their heads towards the wind, eager to escape from the terrifying scent; they pushed forward in an oblique direction towards our party, and plunging into the river, they swam, and waded, and ran, with the utmost violence, in several instances breaking through our line of march which was immediately along the left bank of the Platte. One of the party perceiving from the direction taken by the bull, that preceded the extended column of his companions, that he intended to emerge from the low river bottom, at a particular point, where the precipitous bank was worn by deep travelling in a deep notch, urged his horse rapidly forward to gain this station, that he might have a near view of these interesting animals; he had no sooner arrived at this point, than the formidable leader, bounding up the steep, gained the summit of the bank with his fore feet, and in this position abruptly halted from his full career, and glared fiercely at the horse, which now occupied his path.

The horse trembling violently from fear of this sudden apparition, would have wheeled and exerted his utmost speed, had he not been restrained by the greatest strength of his rider; he recoiled, however, a few feet, and sunk down upon his hams. The bull halted but a moment, then being urged forward by the irresistible impulse of the moving column behind, rushed onward by the half sitting horse. The multitude came swiftly on, crowding up the narrow defile. The party had now arrived, and extending along a considerable distance, the bisons ran in a confused manner in various directions to gain the distant bluff, numbers were compelled to pass through our line of march, between the horses. This scene, added to the plunging and roaring in the river of those that were yet crossing, produced a grand effect, which was still heightened, by the fire opened upon them by our hunters. As they ascended the bank innumerable opportunities offered of selecting and killing the fattest, and it was with difficulty, we restrained our hunters from slaughtering many more than we needed.

It is remarked by hunters, and appears to be an established fact, that the odor of a white man is more terrifying to wild animals, particularly the bison, than that of an Indian. This animal, in the course of its periodic migrations, comes into the immediate neighborhood of the permanent Indian villages, on the Missouri and the Platte. One was seen by our hunters within six miles of the Grand Pawnee village, and immediately about the towns, we saw heads and skeletons, of such as had been killed there the preceding spring. They had come in while the Pawnees were absent on their winter's hunt, and at their return, we were informed they found the bisons immediately about their villages. They disappeared invariably from the neighborhood of the white settlements within a few years. We are aware that another cause may be found for this, than the frightful scent of the white man, which is the impolitic exterminating war, which he wages against all unsubdued animals within his reach.

The true motives of our actions, like the real pipes of an organ, are usually concealed. But the gilded and hollow protest is pompously placed in front for show.

OBSERVER.

PARIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1824.

THE ELECTION.—On Monday next, the citizens of this State will be called upon to exercise that invaluable privilege of freemen—the right of suffrage. And if we were to form an opinion upon the approaching election, by what has been said and written upon it, we should be drawn to the conclusion, that it is one of the utmost importance—and, in fact, we are led to believe that every boon, which we enjoy as free citizens, ought to be highly prized by us.

The time has now arrived, when our minds should be made up on this point. In this Electoral District, there is but one candidate in nomination; and, we presume, that he will receive a very general support—for the friends of Mr. Adams have "examined" him pretty thoroughly; and those, who are denominated the friends of Mr. Crawford, have made no exertions (to our knowledge) "to get up" a candidate for an elector of this District.

It is our creed, on this subject, to "let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind," and act accordingly. We have, this week, given as perfect a list of candidates, both at large and for Districts, as has come to our knowledge; and, in the multiplicity of them, if we have omitted any gentleman, we assure him, that it was our ignorance, and not our will, that caused it.

The contest is now over, as it respects our little paper; and we feel conscious of having discharged our duty, as its conductor, so far as our feeble ability would permit. Perhaps we have not pleased all of our readers: we can only say, however, in justification, that we have not tried to please any party or sect, but have endeavored to conduct our paper on impartial and neutral principles, as it respects this election. And we sincerely hope, that the votes given on Monday next may lead to such a result, in the choice of President and Vice-President, as shall be approved by the candid and moderate of all parties.

In the last *Columbian Star*, we noticed some remarks contained in a letter purporting to be "from a gentleman in Oxford to his friend in York County," dated "Oct. 7, 1824," and from the tenor of them, we are led to conclude, that he was either destitute of correct information, in regard to the subject upon which he wrote, or it was his intention to deceive the public, in relation thereto.

Speaking of the preference that exists in this County for Mr. Adams, he gives as one reason "the manner in which Judge Chandler was brought forward as a candidate for an elector, at our Convention in June last." To this, we have but a word to say. We believe, that Judge Chandler was brought forward in a fair and honorable manner. The Convention was duly summoned (according to the rules of public caucusing) and regularly organized—and the Judge almost unanimously nominated.—These we believe to be facts. Another reason, assigned by the writer, is "what was understood by some to be a partial pledge, on the part of the Judge, to the second Convention at Paris, to support John Q. Adams." To shew the incorrectness of this (so called) reason, we have only to re-insert the report of the committee who waited on Judge C.

"The Committee, who have been appointed at this meeting to wait on Hon. Benjamin Chandler, who has been heretofore nominated by a convention of this County, as a candidate for an Elector of President and Vice-President, and I am of him his views with respect to the Presidential election, respectfully report, that they have discharged the duty assigned them—have had an interview with Judge Chandler—and that he has expressed to your Committee his decided approbation of the election of Hon. John Quincy Adams for President of the United States, and that he believes the support of Mr. Adams for President will meet the views and wishes of the Electors of this District."

STEPHEN CHASE,
SIMEON CUMMINGS.

The writer proceeds, and offers as another reason, "the extensive circulation of the Boston Patriot in this County, and the Portland Statesman." As to the first of these papers, we are convinced, there are but a very few circulated in this County; and as it respects the Statesman, we venture the assertion, that there do not half so many of them come into the County as there do of the Eastern Argus.

The writer says "he is fully satisfied, that, were the election not to take place for six months to come, there would be an overwhelming majority for Mr. Crawford." Whether this would or would not be the case, we have not the means of saying. We have not the gift of second-sight, as they have in Scotland—but we guess that he only guessed at it.

He says "Judge Chandler is not pledged." If he is not, we do not know the meaning of the term; and we hazard the assertion, that should he be elected, (of which there is not a particle of doubt,) he would be bound by his character, as a politician, for fairness and honesty, to give his vote for Mr. Adams, under existing circumstances. What! after permitting his name to continue in nomination for five months, with an assurance from his own lips that he was friendly

to Mr. Adams, will he cast his vote contrary to the known wish of those, who gave him authority to act for them? This would be inconsistent. And, we confidently assert, Judge C. will never so act.

What relates more particularly to ourselves, is the last reason assigned by the letter-writer for the present drift of the public voice in this District—which is, (as he says) "the establishment of a new paper, the only one published in the County, which professed a rigid neutrality at its commencement, on the subject of politics. This paper, although the editor may have taken neutral ground, individually, has been filled with communications favorable to Mr. Adams, and others extremely hostile to Mr. Crawford;—many of them said to be got up by Mr. How," of "Waterford." Our paper was commenced on neutral ground, and, we believe, has thus far been conducted upon the same principle. Every communication in favor of Mr. Crawford, which has been offered us, has been inserted, and we have copied articles from other papers in his favor, at the special request of his friends in this County; we have, in fact, invited them to make use of our columns, and they have ever been open to them. Indeed, if we know ourselves, we have ever felt and manifested a willingness that the friends of both the candidates mentioned should be heard—and if the letter-writer lives in this County, and has seen our paper, he must have known that his insinuations were unfair and incorrect. If Mr. Crawford has but few friends in this County, and if even those do not feel a disposition to advocate his claims to the Presidency, through the medium of our humble columns, is the fault to be laid at our door? Are we to be blamed for what others leave undone? We believe not—and it is not our creed, (however well it may suit others,) "That all is fair in politics."

The inhabitants of R. Island have rejected, by a large majority, the Constitution framed for that State, by a Convention, in August last. It is the only State, we believe, in the Union, which has not a written Constitution.

NEW PAPER.—We have received at this office, the first number of the "Eastern Chronicle," published at Gardiner, by Mr. P. SHELDON. It is of respectable size, and neatly executed. It supports Mr. Adams for the Presidency.

Another.—The following notice of which, is from the *Columbian Star*, of Oct. 21.

New Paper.—A new paper entitled "Maine Inquirer," was issued at Bath, on Thursday last. It is a paper of respectable appearance; and if we may judge from the talents and independent republican principles exhibited in the first number, the friends of Mr. Crawford may safely calculate on a powerful auxiliary in the national cause.

The following communication was received some months since, but owing to the press of matter on political subjects, it was laid on file. We must hope that the writer will excuse us, for this unavoidable delay.

REVOLUTIONS OF TIME.

Various are the changes and revolutions, which time brings upon the affairs of men.—Some new event is produced with each revolving year; and we know not what a day may bring forth. The life of man is diversified with joys, sorrows, pleasures, and afflictions.—To-day, we see him rejoicing in all the madness of superfluous wealth;—tomorrow, stricken by the hand of Divine Providence, he languishes in excruciating pain and distress. At one time, we behold him revelling in wealth and abundance, and lounging upon a downy bed of ease; again, he is reduced to a state of the greatest penury and want. He is now basking in the sunshine of popular applause and the cheering beams of general esteem; anon, by some unpopular act, he loses his hold upon a good reputation, and perhaps is left without a friend. Persons from the lowest orders of society are sometimes raised, in a course of time, by the natural changes of human events, to the most elevated stations, both in the literary and political world. Others, though possessed of equal powers and goodness, sink from the most exalted situations into a state of abject meanness and contempt. Few are so high and exalted, that adverse fortune may not, at some future period, frown upon them; few so low and abandoned, that the pleasant sun of prosperity may not enlighten their path with his glimmering rays.

If the changes of fortune are so numerous and so great in the affairs of individuals, how much more tremendous must they be in societies and governments? One State is raised by the hardness of its inhabitants, to the greatest power, and aspires to universal dominion;—but sinking into sloth and luxury, as its glory increases, it at length becomes a prey to anarchy and confusion; at last sinks into its primitive nothingness, and another is founded upon its ruins. Thus were the Babylonian, the Persian, the Grecian, and the Roman Empires established in succession and extended their dominions over the whole territory of the then known world. Now their glory is extinguished—their power is departed—they exist only in the annals of history. Again: how many revolutions have taken place in the political world, in the space of a few years! What direful horrors of war were lately spread over the whole territory of Europe by the cruel fire of individual ambition! Kings were hurled from their thrones; deprived of their sceptre, and reduced to a level with the meanest subject. Others were taken from among the Plebeian race, and presented with the royal diadem. But short was the day of their rejoicing—for the united efforts of the "Holy Alliance"

were successful in establishing the power of Kings, and Europe in its primitive state.

Our earth itself has suffered much from the shocks of time and the devastations of the devouring elements. She has endured many changes in her soil and surface, and doubtless will continue to, until her system will need repairing. Two centuries ago these United States, now the happiest seat of liberty, were but a barren waste, inhabited only by the rude and uncivilized savages. But now the scene is altered. Fruitful fields and joyful crops are now beheld over those extended plains where once the furious beasts of the forest used to prowl. Schools and Academies have been established, where once the ignorant savages were wont to roam in quest of game.

Long may we enjoy these happy advantages. May the revolutions of time never spread a gloom over the face of our country—but rather build her up in glory and happiness.

X. Y. Z. &

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We this week insert the communication of "M. D." on the "Dysentery," which was not received in season for our last. As there is some disagreement between him and "Mr." on this subject, in theory, at least, we should like well to know, "who shall be judges, when doctors disagree." "P." has our thanks for the favors received; and a continuance is solicited.

OUR OWN CONCERNS.

For the convenience of those who live at a distance, we have agreed with the following gentlemen to be our agents, to receive subscriptions for the *Observer*. Most kinds of produce will be taken in payment.

Andover—JAMES F. BRAGG, Esq.
Bethel—MR. MOSES BARTLETT.
Canton—Hon. CORNELIUS HOLLAND.
Dixfield—HENRY FARWELL, Esq.
Jay—Hon. JAMES STARR, Junior.
Livermore—SAMUEL MORRISON, Esq.
N. Livermore—REUEL WASHBURN, Esq.
Minot—MR. JOSHUA PARSONS.
Sumner—DOCTOR BATHUEL CAREY.
Wells—FREDMAN ELLIS, Esq.
Waterford—DOCTOR JOHN P. FRENCH.

NOMINATIONS FOR ELECTORS.

ELECTION.....MONDAY NEXT, NOV. 1, 1824.

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

[Two to be chosen.]

AT LARGE.

Thomas Fillebrown,
James Campbell,
William Chadwick
Peleg Tallman.

YORK DISTRICT.

Nathaniel Hobbs.
John McDonald.

CUMBERLAND.

William P. Preble.
Joshua Taylor.

LINCOLN.

Stephen Parsons,
Warren Rice.

KENNEBEC.

James Parker.

OXFORD.

Benjamin Chandler.

SOMERSET AND PENOBSCOT.

Benjamin Nourse,
Jonathan Farrar.

HANCOCK AND WASHINGTON.

Lemuel Trescott,
Horatio G. Balch,

We have given above, all the candidates in nomination, who have come to our knowledge. It will be seen that two are held up in every District, save Oxford and Kennebec—whereas one only can be chosen.

FOREIGN NEWS.

[By arrivals in New-York and Boston.]

DEATH OF LOUIS 18th.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—His Majesty, Louis 18th, King of France and Navarre, is no more. Expresses from Paris announce that he died on Monday, at his palace of the Tuilleries.

This event had been anticipated at no great distance of time, but the tidings now were unexpected. His constitution had resisted many attacks of a loathsome disease; and at the last previous dates, he continued to transact public business.—The following are two of the Bulletins received:

"Palace of the Tuilleries, Sept. 12, 6. A. M. The old and permanent disease of the King, having been violently augmented during some time past, his health has appeared more seriously altered, and has become the subject of frequent consultations. His Majesty's excellent constitution, and the care exercised with respect to him, have permitted, during several days, the hope of seeing his health re-established in its usual state; but it has become impossible now to doubt that his strength has considerably diminished, and that the expectation of his recovery is therefore considerably lessened."

Signed by the King's Physician, and the first gentlemen of his bed chamber.

"Second Bulletin, Sept. 12, nine o'clock, P. M.—The King's fever has been increasing the whole of

the day; his extremities have been extremely cold, weakness followed, as well as fainting; his pulse has been constantly weak and irregular."

[Signed as before.]
The telegraph announced his exit, which the above bulletin indicated as near at hand.

[Notes, by the Editor of the Boston Centinel.]

LOUIS 18th was born at Versailles the 17th November, 1755, and consequently had not reached his 69th year. He was proclaimed and acknowledged as King of France, on the 8th June, 1793; but had not been consecrated nor crowned. He married early a Princess of Sardinia, but never had issue. His consort died in November, 1810.

LOUIS 18th is succeeded by his brother, CHARLES-PHILIP of France, Count D'ARTOIS, who has taken the style of CHARLES X.—CHARLES IX. commenced his reign in 1560, and died in 1574. From that period, the reigning Monarchs of the House of Bourbon, in France, were HENRY 3d and 4th, and LOUIS 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th. The new King was born in Versailles the 19th October, 1757, and consequently completed his 67th year a few days since. He also married a Sardinian Princess, who died in 1805, leaving two sons and a daughter. The sons were the Duke D'ANGOULEME, and the Duke DE BERRY, the former well known; and the latter was assassinated in 1820 in Paris. These two were the immediate heirs to the Crown. The heirs now are:—

1. LOUIS ANTOINE, Duke D'Angouleme, son of France, born August 6, 1775, and married in 1799 to the interesting MARIA-THERESA-CHARLOTTE, daughter of LOUIS 18th, who was born in December, 1778.—They have not had issue.

2. HENRY-CHARLES-FERDINAND-MARIE-DIEPOT, Duke D'ARTOIS, Duke of Bordeaux, born the 29th Sept. 1820, and son of the Duke of Berry above named.

There are no other males living of this branch of the Bourbons, and but one of the branch of Bourbon Conde, the Duke of Bourbon, born in 1756. Of the branch of Orleans, (who inherit before the Condes) there are six males and five females now living. The males, the Duke of Orleans, born in 1773, Duke de Chartres, Duke de Nemours, Prince de Joinville, Duke de Penthièvre, and Duke d'Aumale.

The death of the late King of France might be said to be sudden.—He was conscious of its rapid approach, but it is said this consciousness had no effect on his spirits, did not deter him from his usual devotion to business, nor destroy his cheerfulness. As late as 48 hours before his death, he granted a private audience to the Intendant of the Navy, and transacted business with the Prime Minister. He had long lost the use of his lower limbs; and his hands had become so benumbed that he could scarcely trace his signature.—His physicians told him he was too ill to attend to any business; when his reply was, "The King may die, but he must never be ill while living." He was an excellent scholar, and celebrated for his neat aphorism and bon mots. His constancy and courage were said to be conspicuous on all trying occasions, and that his prudence never forsook him. His judgment was sound, and the Proclamation he issued when he was driven from Paris by BONAPARTE, in 1815, in which he promised the Parisians that "he would soon be among them again," is some evidence of his forecast. At the end of 100 days he did come back. Those who knew the deceased monarch in adversity as well as prosperity, speak of him in highly flattering terms. It is believed, that no King was ever less under the rule of his Ministers, than Louis 18th; and certainly very few have had so much success in conciliating their esteem. He had none or but very few passions, and those he governed.—He was too much of the Philosopher to be a bigot, and had taken too many lessons in the School of Adversity, to be a tyrant.

The new King has not been much before the world for several years. He is said to be a greater Royalist than the late King ever wished to be; but it is added, that he is very popular with the army, of which, as Monsieur, he was at the head of the High Staff, and which he has always patronized; and it is added, that his numerous charities have made him popular among the people. He has taken no active part in political affairs for many years. Before the Revolution he cut a splendid figure in the gay history of the French Court; and was extremely volatile; but it is said the misfortunes and deprivations he experienced during the revolution, cast a gloom over his mind, and that he has of late, under influence of his Abbe, become a bigot. This might do very well for a Prince in retirement; but will never answer for an active King. In his youth he was very intimate with the present King of England, then Prince of Wales. His late Household was wholly composed of ancient Royalists, with one or two exceptions in the military part.

The offices of the Ministers of the Crown expire with the decease of the King. Who the new Monarch will call around him, is, of course, wholly conjectural. He is said to have expressed a short time before the death of his brother, his entire confidence in the existing Ministers, and approved their measures.—But it is thought he will attempt to stop the everlasting pen of the Ex-Royalist CHATEAUBRIAND by calling him to some high office near his person.

FROM THE PACIFIC.

Advices have been received in Jamaica from Panama and Chagres to the 1st September, many days the latest. They report, that BOLIVAR's army still remained in the departments of Guayaquil and Truxillo, and consisted of 8000 Colombians and 4000 Peruvians.—That the troops which had been sent to him from Chili had been ordered home, in consequence of their Chief, RIVACERO, having been superseded by BOLIVAR.—That the Spanish army in Peru amounted to 20,000.—That BOLIVAR was

pected of ambitious views; and to become Emperor as well as using him of this design, two and a Lieutenant-Colonel, had both the Buenos Ayrean army were opposed to Colombia, a common enemy.—These accounts by persons hostile to the but they show, that the reported for weeks and months, that tured Lima and Callao, were had been long inactive.

GIBRALTAR, Sept. 6. The in Madrid has complained to the able falsehoods which are all against the French soldiers, to instigate quarrels between soldiers; and demanded that put a check to such calumnies. King has issued a decree, and ities to detect and bring to ptempt to detract from the he which the French army, he saur eminent services to his pation, and the cause of religion.

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

HONORS IN WA.

A Sketch. On Tuesday La Fayette was welcomed to the National Government. The highly honorable to the M executed. He was met, as dary of the District, by a duced to a superb barouche; tary cortege and a cavalr by a national salute of artill hant Procession was forme ceded by a corps of cavalr by a cavalcade of citizens, ing over two miles; whil sides were thronged with the air again resound with come. He was thus condu square, and passed under a ly decorated and enlivened inscriptions. Under the Al ladies (representing the 24 scrift of Columbia) dressed in traits, and wreaths of roses, a banner designating the St represented. They had be Arch by some Juvenile com the General arrived, Miss S. resenting the District, and advanced, and presented a address. It is needless to which the Guest manifested shook hands with each of the After receiving the welcome of young ladies from Georg the Capitol, passed through entered the tent of Washing met by the Mayor and other cers, Clergy, &c. &c. To Mayor, full of fine feelings, the following reply:

The kind and flattering reception honored by the citizens of W most lively feelings of grat feelings, Sir, at every step of United States, could not but on ble delight I have enjoyed at the and wonderful improvements, fondest anticipations of a wa and which, in the space of fort ously evinced the superiority of self-government, over the of political civilization, found i ether hemisphere. In this aug the most venerable of all ancie I have the pleasure to contem of that constitutional Union s States, so important to the inte also a great political school whi ders from other parts of the wor practical science of true social

Among the circumstances of have been pleased to allude, m dear recollections as my having an American soldier, so there of my reception in which I tak sharing those honors with my arms. Happy I am to feel that tion and esteem bestowed on my perseverance in the Americ ed under the tent of Washing shall, to my last breath, prove a riple. I beg you, Mr. Mayor, the Corporation, to accept my edgments to you and to the citi

To this succeeded an m mentary Poem, presented b ting, Esq. in behalf of the arrangements, and himself at tary officers. [The pe 80 lines.] To which the G

While I embrace you, Sir, a edgments to those of our Rev who whose name you welcome me assured that I reciprocate the attachment, which from them a ing. And although, in doing pected that I should comman guage as you employ, yet I spe my heart, when I assure you t time and place, to which you rest which I shall ever feel in that of every meritorious indivi the Revolutionary Army of the

After the customary intru eral reviewed the military, and received a grand salu accompanied by the Mayr General Brown, and Commi ceded to the President's H were lined with spectators filled with ladies, all repeat the beloved Guest, and wavi chiefs in token of their hap

On alighting, the Gene the Marshal of the District, General Brown and Commo Committee of Arrangement the Drawing Room, where vanced to him and gave him fectionate reception. The his right hand the Secretary

pected of ambitious views; and that his object was to become Emperor as well as Dictator. That for acquiring him of this design, two Colombian Colonels, and a Lieutenant-Colonel, had been shot; and that both the Buenos Ayrean and Chilean governments were opposed to Colombia, which they consider as a common enemy.—These accounts evidently are colored by persons hostile to the Colombian Republic; but they show, that the reports which have circulated for weeks and months, that BOLIVAR had recaptured Lima and Callao, were forgeries and that he had been long inactive.

GIBRALTAR, Sept. 6. The French Ambassador in Madrid has complained to the King of the abominable falsehoods which are allowed to be circulated against the French soldiers, and of the pains taken to instigate quarrels between them and the Spanish soldiers; and demanded that measures be taken to put a check to such calumnies.—In consequence the King has issued a decree, and directed all the authorities to detect and bring to punishment all who attempt to detract from the honor and consideration which the French army, he says, are entitled to for their eminent services to his person, the Spanish Nation, and the cause of religion.

DOMESTIC ARTICLES.

HONORS IN WASHINGTON.

A SKETCH. On Tuesday, the 12th inst. Gen. La Fayette was welcomed to the seat of the National Government. The arrangements were highly honorable to the Metropolis, and well executed. He was met, as usual, at the boundary of the District, by a Committee, introduced to a superb barouche, escorted by a military cortege and a cavalcade, and received by a national salute of artillery. Here a brilliant Procession was formed, which was preceded by a corps of cavalry, and brought up by a cavalcade of citizens, the whole extending over two miles; while the whole way-sides were thronged with citizens, who made the air again resound with the shouts of welcome. He was thus conducted to the Capitol square, and passed under a Civic Arch, elegantly decorated and enlivened with appropriate inscriptions. Under the Arch were 25 young ladies (representing the 24 States, and the District of Columbia) dressed in white, with blue scarfs, and wreaths of roses, and each bearing a banner designating the State and District she represented. They had been escorted to the Arch by some Juvenile companies. As soon as the General arrived, Miss S. W. Watterston, representing the District, and only 11 years old, advanced, and presented a very appropriate address. It is needless to express the feeling which the Guest manifested at the scene. He shook hands with each of the interesting group. After receiving the welcome of another group of young ladies from Georgetown, he entered the Capitol, passed through the rotunda, and entered the tent of Washington. Here he was met by the Mayor and other Authorities, Officers, Clergy, &c. &c. To an address from the Mayor, full of fine feeling, the General made the following reply:

The kind and flattering reception with which I am honored by the citizens of Washington, excite the most lively feelings of gratitude; those grateful feelings, Sir, at every step of my happy visit to the United States, could not but enhance the inexpressible delight I have enjoyed at the sight of the immense and wonderful improvements, so far beyond even the fondest anticipations of a warm American heart; and which, in the space of forty years, have so gloriously evinced the superiority of popular institutions, and self-government, over the too imperfect state of political civilization, found in every part of the other hemisphere. In this august place, which bears the most venerable of all ancient and modern names, I have the pleasure to contemplate, not only a centre of that constitutional Union so necessary to these States, so important to the interests of mankind, but also a great political school where attentive observers from other parts of the world may be taught the practical science of true social order.

Among the circumstances of my life to which you have been pleased to allude, none can afford me such dear recollections as my having been early adopted as an American soldier, so there is not a circumstance of my reception in which I take so much pride, as in sharing those honors with my beloved companions in arms. Happy I am to feel that the marks of affection and esteem bestowed on me, bear testimony to my perseverance in the American principles I received under the tent of Washington, and of which I shall, to my last breath, prove myself a devoted disciple. I beg you, Mr. Mayor, and the gentlemen of the Corporation, to accept my respectful acknowledgments to you and to the citizens of Washington.

To this succeeded an address and complimentary Poem, presented by John Brown Cutting, Esq. in behalf of the Committee or Arrangements, and himself and other Revolutionary officers. [The poem contains above 80 lines.] To which the General replied:

While I embrace you, Sir, and make my acknowledgments to those of our Revolutionary comrades, in whose name you welcome me to this metropolis, be assured that I reciprocate those kind expressions of attachment, which from them are peculiarly gratifying. And although, in doing this, it cannot be expected that I should command such beautiful language as you employ, yet I speak from the bottom of my heart, when I assure you that the associations of time and place, to which you allude, avail the interest which I shall ever feel in your prosperity, and that of every meritorious individual, who belonged to the Revolutionary Army of the United States.

After the customary introductions, the General reviewed the military, amounting to 1600, and received a grand salute. The General, accompanied by the Mayor, and attended by General Brown, and Commodore Tingey, proceeded to the President's House. The streets were lined with spectators, and the windows filled with ladies, all repeating benedictions on the beloved Guest, and waving their handkerchiefs in token of their happiness.

On alighting, the General was received by the Marshal of the District, and supported by General Brown and Commodore Tingey, of the Committee of Arrangements, and conducted to the Drawing Room, where the President advanced to him and gave him a cordial and affectionate reception. The President had on his right hand the Secretary of State and Sec-

retary of the Treasury, and on his left the Secretary of the Army and Secretary of the Navy; while the Attorney General, General Jesup, Colonel Gibson, Colonel Towson, Major Nourse, and Dr. Lovell, of the Army, Captains Rodgers, Chauncey, Porter, Jones and Morris, of the Navy, the Post-Master General, the Comptrollers, Auditors, and other high Officers of the Government, were arranged on each side of the room, to the number of 50 or 60. The interview was impressive, and occasioned many grateful recollections. After an interchange of courtesies, and spending about 20 minutes in delightful converse, during which liberal refreshments were passed round, the General took his leave and rejoined his escort. He then passed in review the whole body of troops, and retired to his quarters at Gadsby's Hotel. After some time spent in his private room, a great number of Officers, Citizens, &c. were introduced to him.

About 6 o'clock he was set down to dinner, with about 60 Citizens and Guests, the Mayor presiding. [At which a large number of excellent toasts were drunk.]

HAYTI.—Emigration to Hayti, (says the National Advocate) is progressing with unexampled rapidity; it is not a mere experiment, but vessel after vessel is despatched. It is expected that the ship Concordia will sail this day, with 100 colored persons of both sexes. The Post says, that "six vessels at Philadelphia, one at Port Elizabeth, one at Alexandria, and several others at Baltimore, are on the eve of sailing for the same destination. It is calculated that between 3 and 4000 of these persons will leave the United States within a few days, and that every fortnight additional numbers will be shipped off under the direction of President Boyer's agent, who pays the expense of their transmission, by authority of the Haytian government. One hundred of those about to sail from this port, are from the State of New-Jersey, and there can be no doubt that the great advantages held out, will induce the mass of this part of our population to withdraw from the country."

New-York Grand Canal.—The Erie Canal company have paid tolls to the State upon an average of one thousand dollars a day; and this is but an item of the revenue.

Col. Geo. Gibbs, of Long Island, has presented the Lyceum with an elegant suit of valuable Siberian Minerals.

Six hundred new commercial firms have been formed in this City within the last year.—N. Y. Statesman.

Naval.—The U. S. sloop, Fox, Lt. Ritchie, has arrived at Norfolk from Havana, via Key West. The Wild Cat is supposed to be lost. The Weazel, Lt. Loarman, has proceeded to cruise in the Gulf. The Shark do. The Ferret, Lt. Bell, has sailed for Matanzas. The Fox has experienced rough weather.

The Constitution, 44, has been put in complete repair, and will shortly sail for the Mediterranean. The Americans at Smyrna hope to see "Old Iron Sides" there. Mr. Cox, our Consul to Tunis, goes passenger in her; and carries out Oxen, Carts, Ploughs, Harrows, Rakes, and other implements of husbandry, as presents to the Bey, instead of the usual snuff boxes, watches, and other trinkets.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 11.
Highway Robbery.—Yesterday evening about dark a man was knocked down and robbed of about fifty dollars in cash, near Walnut-street wharf by two villains. His name is James Crawford. He had just landed from a sloop at the wharf; was a stranger in the city and was looking for lodgings, when he was accosted in the street by a decent looking man, who invited him home to his house; to which he assented. They had not gone far before he was knocked down by another man behind with a stick. Both of them beat and kicked him so much, that he was senseless for some time.

American Surgery.—For the first time in America, the operation of taking off the thigh at the hip joint, was yesterday performed at the New-York Hospital by Valentine Mott, the Professor of Surgery in the College of Physicians and Surgeons. The patient was a boy of about twelve years of age, laboring under a case of necrosis, or decay of the thigh bone. The operation was completely successful—and was endured by the little patient with great fortitude. His symptoms since, have, as we are informed, been of the most favorable kind; and if he survives, as we hope he will, this great and dangerous, but in his case unavoidable experiment, it will confer renewed honor on the already distinguished operator, and add to the renown of the profession in this country.

New-York American.

An odd Military Manoeuvre.—A company of Artillery, belonging to Hartford, was lately ordered out by the Lieutenant, the Captain having been sentenced to a fine and reprimand. After the company had been drawn out, the Captain appeared, and informed the company that he had a communication to make to them.—One of the sergeants then read a receipt in favor of the Captain, for the fine and costs of court, and the Captain's original commission. The Captain then assumed the command, and ordered the Lieutenant under arrest, but before the order was read through, the Lieutenant ordered the Sergeant under guard, which order was executed, and on the Captain's threatening the soldiers with fines for disobedience of orders, the Lieutenant ordered the Captain under arrest, which order was likewise executed, and the Captain and his sergeant were marched off to the Court-house.

The Saluda Baptist Association in South Carolina. have resolved to set apart the second Wednesday in November next, as a day of Fasting, Humiliation and Prayer, and particularly to offer up prayers, that the Almighty would guide the minds of the people in the choice of a President, and that with one heart and one voice the citizens of the United States may select the most suitable man and the one most approved of God, for the high, dignified, and responsible office of Chief Magistrate of this highly favored country.

Capital Trial.—On Friday last, in the Supreme Judicial Court, held at Lechmere Point, for the county of Middlesex, came on the trial of Mial Parker, Warren Parker, Nancy Nute, and Margaret Burns, for the murder of Francis Lloyd, on the 11th of May, 1823. The violence was committed in this town, but the deceased died some time afterwards at Cambridgeport. The prisoners had a trial at Concord last March, but the jury were not able to agree in a verdict. The trial on Friday began at 9 o'clock in the morning, and was continued until 9 in the evening, when the case was delivered to the jury by Chief Justice Parker. The jury remained together until about 11 o'clock on Saturday, when they came in with a verdict of guilty against the two Parkers, and of acquittal of the two women. The Solicitor General conducted the prosecution; and Messrs. S. L. Knapp and A. Moore the defence.

Native Gold.—A piece of native gold was exhibited in our office this morning, which was found not long since in Mecklinburg county, N. C. by a black boy, while ploughing in a field, and purchased, at one dollar per pennyweight, by Mr. J. Ladd. It amounted to upwards of \$100. We are informed that it has been re-sold to Messrs. Leavenworth, Hayden, and Scoville, manufacturers of buttons, for the purpose of being worked into an elegant set of coat buttons, which will bear a likeness of Washington, and to be placed on a coat of American manufacture, to be presented to Gen. LA FAYETTE.

This specimen of gold may be seen in its native state at Mr. Ladd's store. N. Y. Statesman.

Unfortunate Casualty.—During the discharge of artillery on the arrival of Gen. LA FAYETTE at Washington city, the horses of Judge DUVALL took fright and dashed the carriage to pieces against a tree, when the venerable Judge had an arm broken in two places, and the ladies with him were slightly hurt.

The ship President, on her passage from Charleston to New-York, off Cape May on Friday last, caught a shark eight feet long—in his body was found an axe with the handle attached to it. P. Journal.

Bishop Chase of Ohio has returned from England, which country he visited for the purpose of raising funds for the establishment of an Episcopal Theological Seminary in his diocese. He has been very successful, as, according to a statement which we have seen, his collections amount to more than \$10,000 sterling, or more than \$44,444 44.—Rel. Intel.

The total number of Baptists throughout the United States, (says the New-York American), is computed at present to be about 225,000. The increase during the last year was about 12,000, which has been the average increase since 1821. The number of associations of this sect of Christians is 184, among whom are 3594 Churches and 2219 Ministers.

Wesleyan Methodists.—A writer in the London Christian Guardian, says "Methodism has arisen, it is well known, from small beginnings to a system of colossal stature, with a rapidity which its most sanguine friends could not have anticipated. It boasts at present of 363 circuits, 774 preachers, and 241,437 members in connexion in Great Britain and Ireland exclusive of the immense numbers of stated and occasional hearers and young persons not yet enrolled in their society. Its chapel rival and exceed in splendor, if not in number, those of any other denomination; its conductors are continually forming fresh plans and anticipating new triumphs; and the whole system is proceeding with a rapidity and success which necessarily attract the observation and serious consideration of the religious world."

William Ruggles, A. M. a graduate of Brown University, has been appointed Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Columbian College, (D. C.) vice Alva Woods, A. M. resigned, who has accepted a similar appointment in Brown University.

From the New-England Farmer.

[CONTINUED.]

APPLES AND CIDER.—It is correct, as a general rule, to permit pomace to remain after the apples are ground, from 6 to 24 hours before it is submitted to the press. The time in which the pomace should be thus exposed depends in part, on the temperature of the weather, partly on the quality of the apples, and partly on your own fancy. If you like the looks and the quality of pale cider, you will press your pomace as soon as possible after it is ground. But if you wish to give your cider a cast of red, you will not be in a hurry to press it. Mr. Cox says "in making cider from almost every fine apple, the liquor becomes saccharine and improved, by the pomace remaining twenty-four hours in the vat, previous to being pressed; to this the must of Hews' crab is an exception—it always losing a part of its delicacy and disposition to become fine if not immediately separated from the pulp."

If it is your wish to make cider of the first quality, you will lay up your pomace without using any water—you will press gently at first, and increase the power of the press by degrees. It is recommended to return the first running to the cheese till the liquor must flows clear, without any mixture of the pulp or pomace.

"It is a generally received opinion," according to Mr. Cox, "that the middle running of a pressing makes the finest liquor; the first third will be found to contain most saccharine particles and less purity, requiring more fermentation; in the last running there will be greater purity, but the saccharine part will be considerably diminished; the middle running will be found to combine strength and purity in the highest degree." An English writer (quoted page 78 of the current volume of the New-England Farmer) prefers the first running from the press, or rather the liquor which runs from the vat or trough without pressing, as making the best cider; and the Farmer's Assistant says that the first and last running should be put by itself as it is not so good as the rest. We know of no way to decide when agriculturalists disagree, but by submitting their theories to the test of experiment. When the cider is poured into the cask it should be strained through straw, a coarse sieve, or cloth placed in the bottom of the funnel. Some recommend the straining of the must through sand; but others say that this process is troublesome, as the sand requires often to be renewed, and will retain some of the good qualities of the liquor.

Much care is necessary in fitting your casks for the reception of cider. The Farmer's Assistant says, "new casks, or those which have just been emptied of brandy, are best."—The Farmer's Dictionary (an English work) says, "new casks are, if possible, to be avoided, as they give the cider a disagreeable taste;—if it cannot be avoided, they should be scalded with water in which a considerable quantity of apple pulp has been boiled. If a vessel is not sweet, it may be made so by putting some unslacked lime into it, and letting it stand till the fermentation is over. A dozen sweet apples sliced into a cask of cider have been found advantageous." The Religious Society commonly called Shakers, at Canterbury, N. H. in an excellent communication for the Massachusetts Agricultural Repository, republished in our pa-

per, vol. i. p. 363, give the following directions:—"To clean casks which have been used for cider, we take them from the cellar as soon as convenient after the cider is out, (reserving the lees for stilling) and rinse each cask, first with a pailful of scalding water, then with cold, leaving the casks with the bungs down for a day or two, or till dry. Then we bung them tight, and return them to the cellar, or some convenient place (not too dry) for their reception.—Previous to filling these casks with cider the ensuing season, we scald and rinse them again as above. Foul, musty casks ought to be committed to the fire."

We shall not, in this place, enter at large into the subject of fermenting cider, nor state how many sorts of fermentation it must undergo before it becomes absolutely good for nothing. We have heretofore discussed this matter somewhat at large in vol. ii. pages 73 and 89. We believe that the custom of racking or drawing off cider, and exposing it repeatedly to the air is worse than useless, and has a tendency to destroy the liquor. Such exposure causes the fixed air, which gives cider its briskness, to escape, and the liquor to imbibe oxygen gas, or the principle of acidity from the atmosphere. Unless your object is to turn your cider to vinegar, let it have no more vent, or exposure to the air than is absolutely necessary to keep the vessels in which it is contained from bursting. Dr. Darwin says "he was told by a gentleman who made a considerable quantity of cider on his estate, that he procured vessels of stronger construction than usual, and that he directed the apple juice, as soon as it was settled, to be bunged up close, and that though he had one vessel or two occasionally burst by the expansion of the fermenting liquor, yet that this rarely occurred, and that his cider never failed to be of the most excellent quality, and was sold at a great price." The Religious Society, before mentioned, rack off their cider about the first of January, free from the lees, into clean casks, preferring those which have been recently used for spirit. "Having drawn off one cask; we turn out the lees, scald and rinse the cask; add three or four pailfuls of cider; then burn in the cask a match of brimstone, attached by a hook to the end of a large wire fixed in the small end of a long tapering bung, fitting any hole. When the match is burnt out, take off the remnant; apply the bung again, and shake the cask, in order to impregnate the cider with the fume. Add more cider and burn another match." They then add from one to three gallons of cider spirits, or what is called cider brandy. But we have reason to believe that the cider, (having been well strained, when fresh from the press) will be quite as well without the trouble and expense of racking it off at all. A gentleman of our acquaintance has, for some years past, been in the habit of adding cider spirit to his cider when fresh from the press, and closing or bunging up his vessels so as to make them air tight, and finds this method to succeed perfectly well without the trouble of racking off. We have never tasted better cider than some which has been treated in that manner; and surely that mode of treating it saves much trouble and expense. The spirit combines with the carbonic acid gas, (fixed air) of the must, checks and regulates fermentation, which is apt, otherwise, to be excessive, and prevents the cider from working its life out, as the phrase is.

The cheapest and best vessels for containing cider are said by some to be white-oak, iron-bound hogheads, made of heart stuff, well painted, and of a size to hold about three barrels and an half. These vessels should be smeared over with a little Spanish brown and lamp black, once in about three years. Others recommend vessels for keeping cider in which the barrel boards are straight, but the vessels broader at one end than the other; to be set on the smaller end, with the bung hole at the top. The advantage of this form is, that in drawing off the cider, though but slowly, the skin or cream contracted by its fermentation, descends and covers the liquor by means of its fermentation, and thus preserves the fixed air in the cider till the whole is drawn off.

We are fully sensible that the greater part of the preceding remarks are not new, and most of them may be found in various papers in our preceding numbers. But, wishing to give a general view of the whole subject, and save our readers the trouble and time necessary for recurring to those papers, we have made use of repetitions, which we hope will be excused on account of the motives which led to such tautology.

MARRIED.

In Canton, by C. Holland, Esq. Mr. Otis Conant, to Miss Rebecca H. Stevens.

In Bethel, Mr. Hanson Twitchell, to Miss Julia Swan.

DIED.

In Boston, Miss Deborah Crooker, of Norway, Me. aged 17.

In Portland, Elias Merrill, Esq. aged 63, Register of Deeds, and County Treasurer.

At a Court of Probate, held at Turner, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of September, in the year of Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four.

JOSHUA WHITMAN, Administrator on the estate of SAMUEL GORHAM, late of Turner, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. (17.)

From the *Trenton Emporium*.
STANZAS.
Where's the man that seeks for Fame?
Haste!—the laurel give him—
Unfold the scroll, and write his name,
'Tis all the grave will give him.
Where's he who seeks for Gold?
Give!—let naught annoy it—
When a few brief days are told,
No more can he enjoy it.

Where's the bosom swell'd with Pride?
Spare!—I would not wound it—
For death will twine, at eventide
His mean scarf garment round it.
Where's the heart on Pleasure bent?
Pour!—a double measure—
Health, and life, to-morrow spent,
Gone will be the treasure.
Where's the soul that looks above
Pleasure, gold, and glory—
Such as earthly passions move—
Such as live in story—
Take each cup of joy away
To others fill'd and given—
Oh!—what are all these baubles!—say
To him whose home is heaven.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the *New-York Commercial Advertiser*.
TEN DAYS IN THE COUNTRY.
No. V.

Rise before the sun,
Then make a breakfast of the morning dew,
Served up by nature on some grassy hill;
You'll find it nectar. MASSACHUSETTS.

Such a breakfast may answer well enough for a poet, for any thing that we know; indeed, unless history belies them sadly, they have for the most part, until the present age, been obliged to feed upon little else. It was well enough, therefore, for Massinger to recommend such a breakfast, and if the old dramatist could fancy it "nectar," why so much the better. But we, mere mortals and prose-writers, require food of a more substantial nature, whether we serve it up to our readers or not. However, Aurora, with her rose-colored chariot had scarce opened the gates of the east with her rosy fingers, before the piazzas were thronged with the visitors of the inn, shivering under the tartan cloaks which they had wrapped around them, and assembled to view the splendors of the rising sun. Below a vast amphitheatre was spread before you. Elevated nearly four thousand feet above the plain, or rather the whole region of country between the Catskills and the Tughranick mountains on the east, the mountains of Vermont, on the north, and the highlands on the south—whose undulations were levelled by distance—the varieties of hill and dale were lost in the almost perpendicular line of vision in which it was presented to view. "No one," says an elegant writer, "mounts a towering eminence, but feels his soul elevated: the whole frame acquires unwonted elasticity, and the spirits flow, as it were, in one aspiring stream of satisfaction and delight; for what can be more animating, than, from one spot to behold the pomp of man and the pride of nature, lying at our feet? Who can refrain from being charmed, when observing those innumerable interpositions, which divide a long extent of country into mountains and vales; and which, in their turn, divide into fields, glens and dingles, containing trees of every height, cottages of the humble, and mansions of the rich; here, groups of cattle; there, scattering flocks; and, at intervals, viewing with admiration, a broad, expansive river, sweeping its course along an extended vale; now encircling a mountain, and now overflowing a valley: here gliding beneath large boughs of trees, and there rolling over large ledges of rocks."

As the day advanced and the rays of light darted thicker and brighter across the heavens, the purple clouds which hung over the hills of Tughranick in the east, were fringed with a soft, hazy of inexpressible beauty, whilst a deeper glow was imparted to the centre, where the grand luminary of the heavens was about to appear in all his majesty and beauty. As he ascended above the horizon, the broad glare of his beams being somewhat repressed by a dense atmosphere, his orb could be clearly perceived by the naked eye. After it had gained the horizon about ten minutes, the tall trees began to point their long shadows towards us. A cheerful and mellow light was gradually spread upon the whole surface beneath, and the husbandmen waiting forth from their comfortable dwellings, were discerned by means of an excellent glass, casting their eyes to the ascending orb which had long been visible to us above them.

Viewing such a vast expanse of territory, the parts of which seem brought together into a mass—the little square patches of variegated verdure, selected from a much larger portion of uncultivated forest—looking on the Hudson, stretching like an azure ribbon from the Hoosick mountains until its southern extremity was lost among the Highland hills—the mind was naturally led to a train of reflection upon the little importance, and the vain and frivolous pursuits of man. If to us, perched upon a lofty eminence of this molehill, the laborious efforts, and vaunting ambition of our fellow atoms, which consists in adding to their section of the globe, a little paltry patch, scarcely distinguished by what contempt will the saint in the next breath look back upon human pursuits and human grandeur, when from the bright heights above he sees, though almost invisible, the ball of earth, once the object of his hopes, whirling in its limited orbit at an inconceivable distance beneath him?—The sage St. Augustine, "travelled far to high mountains, to observe the majesty

of the ocean, to trace the sources of rivers—but they neglect themselves." Admirable reasoning—admirable lesson, though Petrarch, as he closed the Confessions upon this passage, when on the summit of the Alps. "If," thought he, "I have undergone so much labor in climbing this mountain, that my body might be nearer to heaven, what ought I not to do, in order that my soul may be received in those immortal regions?"

Such is the elevation of this section of the Catskill, that storms both of rain and snow, in their seasons, are not unfrequently below, while all is clear and serene on the mountain's top. A friend whom we found at the hotel, described to us a thunder-gust which he had witnessed below but a few days before. Upon the top of the mountain, the sky was cloudless through the day. About two o'clock in the afternoon, some clouds began to collect on the side of the mountain below, which increased rapidly as thick volumes of vapor came rolling and winding along, apparently from the deep glens and gaps in the ridge at the south. A heavy dark cloud came on from the east, and when the counter currents of the wind met, after tossing and whirling about for a short time, the immense mass of vapor expanded over the landscape, and literally hung like a suspended canopy of palpable darkness in the atmosphere. The thunder muttered hollow and hoarsely, like the rumbling of an earthquake. The lightning, notwithstanding the brightness of the sun, played upon the clouds like the crackling scintillations which, to a quick eye, are sometimes visible upon the wires of an electrical apparatus. And it was only by an occasional flash, like that of a field-piece, followed by a heavier explosion, that the awe-struck spectator was enabled to judge of the violence of the storm that was exploding beneath his feet. The spectacle was sublime beyond description, and was gazed upon with less emotion, inasmuch as the assurance of perfect security, left no place for the passion of terror.

By the aid of a glass, objects for many miles below, scarcely discernible to the eyes, are readily traced, after the fleecy clouds of the morning had been dispelled. The steam-boats are easily discerned, and for sixty miles the white sails of the merchant vessels upon the river are scattered so thickly as to resemble flocks of white sea fowl, riding upon the limped stream. The city of Hudson, and the villages of Catskill, Poughkeepsie, and a hundred others which stud the banks of the river, or adorn the more inland towns, are all grouped into one view, and give a finish to this broad and beautiful landscape. One curious fact, illustrative of the deception of vision, when gazing from such an eminence, deserves to be mentioned. It is no less singular than true, that if you take a gun and place a ball at its muzzle, on pointing it as you imagine directly down to the river, the ball will roll back to the breach. In the rear of the Mansion, at half a mile's distance, are two small lakes connected with each other, and from which runs a small stream, (the head of the Kater's Kill,) towards the west. At the distance of two and a half miles, this stream, which in its progress has acquired a magnitude sufficient for a saw-mill,* tumbles down a precipice denominated THE FALLS. The road to this place of resort is as rough as the most romantic traveller could desire. But though it be "narrow, rough and ragged," yet those who love to look upon Nature, and admire her when decked in her wildest, as well as her most beautiful attire, are richly compensated for the journey.—It is

The gush of springs,
The fall of lofty fountains, and the bend
Of stirring branches, and the bud which brings
The swiftest thought of beauty,

that excites in the human bosom some of the most sublime, delicious and ecstatic feelings, and perceptions of which our nature is susceptible.—And here is suddenly opened to the view one of Nature's mightiest efforts—which at a single glance, wraps the beholder in silent wonder and admiration. It is a giddy prospect to look down from the rock which serves over the deep gulph into which the torrent tumbles. But there is a path leading down the appalling steep, and, though circuitous, tedious and difficult, yet the beauty of the scenery is an ample compensation for the labor. The best view of the cataract is about midway down. The water of the creek, (which had before resembled the spout of a tea-pot poured from on high by a giant,) having been confined by the mill-race, the sluice is suddenly opened on a signal from below, when the waters rush down a distance of 175 feet in a perpendicular descent; and after passing for a moment on a projection, in which a basin has been worn by the falling torrent, they leap again down a precipice of 80 feet more. The stream then goes off foaming and tumbling down a tremendous ravine between the mountains, first in a western direction, then bending its course south and east, until it descends to the plain, whence it takes a northern direction until it intersects the Catskill, as before stated. Unlike most of the celebrated waterfalls in our country, the stream does not descend in a spout, but in detached drops, resembling a shower of liquid silver and forming a beautiful transparent drapery.—

Not beauty's veil
In easier curves can flow,
The rock which forms the first preruption,
Juts so far over as to create a semi-amphitheatre
back of the stream so that the visitor is en-

*This saw-mill we shrewdly suspect, has been erected for a purpose different from that of cutting boards. The owner has dammed up the water so as to nearly destroy the beauty of the cascade at pleasure; and when visitors come he lets off the water as a matter of favor, and before they leave the spot, induces every one to pay him for it! This is selling water to good advantage.

bled at the distance of thirty feet above the basin to pass without inconvenience under the stream; the view of which, between the eye of the beholder and the sky, is at once magnificent and beautiful. Nothing can equal the sparkling brilliancy of the scene, as the torrent rains down its exhaustless store of diamonds. The rock which overhangs this subterraneous path is firm, and does not fast crumble to decay. The only inconvenience felt, arises from the spray; but the mud is too much occupied with the grandeur and sublimity of the scene—now gazing at the frowning rocks above, or to the deep chasm beneath—and now viewing with delight the silvery "flood in which the sun seems to dance like a fire fly," and in which rain-bows of the brightest hues, are alternately forming and disappearing.

But we have tarried too long on the mountains, and must return. The reader, therefore, will be good enough to imagine that we have rolled rapidly down the steep in a post coach, and now, at 11 o'clock at night, have just jumped on board of the steam-boat for Albany—weather as hot, and boat as full as ever. *Mem.* Not a birth or a settler to be had.
(To be continued.)

AMUSING.

A lady who had been three days married, perceiving her husband enter, stole silently behind him, and gave him a kiss. "The husband was angry, and said she offended against decency. 'Pardon me,' exclaimed she; 'I didn't know it was you.'"

Judge Root, in going the eastern circuit, had a great stone thrown at his head, but from the circumstance of his stooping very much, it passed over him. "You see," said he to his friends, "that had I begun an upright Judge, I might have been killed."

A domestic once entering in a fright the study of his master, who was in deep thought and contemplation, told him, that the house was on fire.—Well, said he, inform my wife of it; I do not interfere in the household affairs.

A man named Fuller, being in company, where the conversation happened to turn upon some branch of ornithology, asked in what respects a hawk differed from an owl. One of the company replied, the owl is fatter in the eyes, fatter in the face, and fatter all over.

Mr. Sharp, the surgeon, being sent for to a gentleman, who had just received a slight wound in a encounter, gave orders to his servant to go home with all haste imaginable and fetch a certain plaster; the patient turning a little pale, "Lord, sir," said he, "I hope there is no danger?"—Yes, indeed is there? answered the surgeon, "for if the fellow does not get up a good pair of heels, the wound will heal before he returns."

One has declared in the straight road to heaven,
No passage to mortals in coaches is given;
What shall we say, shall women despair
Who believe-top choice for a bonnet will wear?

Collector's Notice....Porter.

NOTICE is hereby given to the proprietors of the lands hereafter mentioned, in the town of Porter, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned, Collector of said town of Porter, for the year 1824, in the respective sums following, viz:

Amount of previous year, if known.	Range.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	From and to County.	State tax.	Highway tax.	Deficient tax.	Sum total.
Unknown.	A	16	100	0 96	47	7 56	14 99	6 49
	A	17	100	2 35	20	3 21	6 36	
	A	18	100	3 43	24	3 78	7 50	
	A	19	100	3 48	24	2 52	6 24	
Unknown.	B	16	57	1 39	9		1 48	
	B	19	40	1 74	12	1 29	3 75	
Unknown.	C	12	44	1 52	10		1 62	
	C	17	50	1 74	12		1 86	
	C	18	100	3 43	24		3 72	
	C	19	100	5 22	35		5 67	
Unknown.	D	17	50	2 18	15	3 15	5 43	
	D	18	100	4 35	29	3 15	7 79	
	D	19	100	4 35	29		4 64	
	E	16	100	5 22	35	3 78	9 23	
	E	17	100	1 74	12	1 89	3 75	
	E	18	100	4 35	28	4 73	9 36	
	E	20	50	1 74	12	1 89	3 75	
Unknown.	F	12	100	4 35	29	4 73	9 37	
	F	18	100	3 48	24	3 78	7 50	
	F	19	100	3 48	24	2 52	6 24	
	F	20	50	1 74	12	1 26	3 12	
Unknown.	F	5	100	3 48	24		3 72	
	G	19	40	2 09	14	1 52	3 74	
	G	20	66	9 66	47		7 43	
	G	20	66	9 66	47	5 04	12 47	
	G	20	66	9 66	47	5 04	12 47	
	G	167	5 81	39	30		12 50	
	G	150	5 22	35	5 67	11 24		
	G	200	3 48	24	3 78	7 50		
	G	11	75	3 48	24		3 72	

The said Collector will proceed, according to law, to sell at Public Auction, in the highest bidder, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, on the second day of December next, at the dwelling-house of J. NATHAN FOX, in said town of Porter, so much of the said lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear, on or before that time, to discharge said taxes and charges.
RICHARD FOX,
Collector as aforesaid.
Porter, October 19, 1824.

THE WREATH,
A NEW PAPER, QUARTO SIZE,
CONDUCTED BY
A SOCIETY OF LITERARY GENTLEMEN,
IN
PORTLAND.
Subscriptions received at the Oxford Bookstore, where the numbers may be examined.
Oct. 7, 1824.

A LIST OF LETTERS,
Remaining in the Post Office, at Norway, (Me.)
October 1, 1824.

SAMUEL AMES; Rufus Bartlett; Jos. Carruthers; Rufus Chandler; Joshua Crockett; Cyrus Cobb; Leas Chubb; Levi Frank; Nehemiah D. Frank; Stephen Porter; Sarah Rowe; Daniel Watson; Webster, Earthen Ware Manufactory.
WILLIAM REED, P. M.

SALISSAT AUCTION.

Bachelor's Grant, AT AUCTION.

THE subscriber, Administrator with the will annexed, on the estate of JOSHUA BACHOLDER, late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, Esquire, deceased, by virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate, within and for the said County of Oxford, will sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday, the eighth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the dwelling-house of PHILIP EASTMAN, Esquire, of said Fryeburg, so much of the real estate of said deceased as will produce the sum of four thousand dollars, for the payment of debts and charges. The real estate which will be offered for sale, as above mentioned, will embrace

500 Acres of Land,

in Sweden, in said County, drawn to the original right of Noah Johnson, on which are several valuable farms. Also, Lots numbered eighty and ninety-one in said Sweden. Also, Lot numbered one hundred and sixteen in Lovell, in said County.

Also—Several thousand acres of LAND, in Bachelor's Grant, very valuable for Farms, Mill Sails and Pine Timber. Also, any other lands that belong to said Bachelor, which may be deemed advisable. A particular description of which, will be given at the time and place of sale. Terms liberal. Those who may wish for good farms at a moderate price, and those who would trouble their money in a short time, by speculation, are invited to attend.
JASON SILVERMAN, Administrator.
Gilead, Sept. 30, 1824.

Administrator's Sale.

TO be sold by order of the Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, on Monday, the fifteenth day of November next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, at the dwelling-house of Ebenezer Jewett, of Waterford, one lot of land lying in said Waterford, being lot No. seven, in the fourteenth range. Said land is to be sold for the payment of the just debts of Nathaniel Jewett, late of said Waterford, deceased. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.
ISAAC FRYE.
Fryeburg, Oct. 13, 1824.

School Books & Stationary.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, a good assortment of School Books, used in this section of the State; among which are Perry's, Walker's and Johnson's Dictionary; Pike's, Adams's, Walker's, Coburn's and Kinne's Arithmetic; Murray's large and small Grammar; Chesman's Grammar; English Reader; American Preceptor; Art of Reading; Museum; Columbian Reader; Student's Companion; Evangelical Instructor; Pleasing Instructor; American Speaker; Historical Reader; Columbian Orator; English's Speaker; Scott's Lessons; History of the United States; School Testaments; Morse's, Cummings's, Adams's and Woodbridge's Geography, and Atlas; Parish's Geography; Butler's Compend of History; Whelpley's ditto; Pike's, Perry's, Webster's and Goodale's Spelling Book; Cyphering Books; Writing ditto; Quills; Inkstands; Inkpowder; Slates and Pencils; Copy Slips, &c. &c.
The above Books, with many others used in Schools, are constantly kept on hand, and sold at very low prices, both at wholesale and retail, for cash, clean cotton and linen RAGS, or undoubted credit.

FOR SALE AS ABOVE,
The Northern, Village, Temple, and Wesleyan Harmony; Bridgewater Collection and Hallowell Collection of Sacred Music. They will be sold cheap to singing societies or individuals.
Oct. 14.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, SCOTT'S FAMILY BIBLE, in its volumes—last American Edition. It will be sold cheap.
Oct. 7.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twelfth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ISAAC WASHBURN, Administrator, on the estate of MANASSAH WASHBURN, late of Hebron, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

Ordered—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.
A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

Sumner, Oct. 12, 1824.

THE OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
ASA BARTON,
For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.
No paper discontinued, until all arrears are paid, but at the option of the publisher.
Advertisements conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.
All letters, addressed to the publisher, must be post paid.
The Publisher, also, deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement, beyond the amount charged for the insertion.

OX

VOL. I.

POETRY

LINE

I've been where pleasure was
In fashion's splendid court
I've seen the play-thing of
In fortune's sunshine spot

I've mingled with the gay,
The wealthy and the poor
And learned to look on laugh
To see a heart of care.

I've been where friendship is
And kept it fair and bright
Where taste and elegance were
With learning's sterner light

I've felt that homage of the
'Tis happiness to feel,
That almost thoughtless bliss
In others we and weal.

Time bore me in his rapid car
Far from these scenes away
'Twas vain to struggle with
Or rail at destiny.

But memory oft would turn
Those happy days and years
Paint the loved scenes in color
And blot them with her tears

I've been in solitude profound
'Midst deserts of the mind
Where not a single wild flower
Or wreath of verdure twine

I've felt like one alone on earth
Day after day roll'd on;
No eye was near to sympathize
No arm to lean upon—

And though my feet still kept
Where duty bade them go,
'Twas not with light elastic step
But heavy, dull and slow

If aught is wearisome in life
'Tis that inglorious state,
That stagnant feeling, when
Has naught to love or hate

I'd rather choose to steer my way
Where "waves run mountain high"
Than on a gangreen'd tide
Be calm'd forever lie.

AUTUMN

The leaves of the forest turn
And wildly the wind o'er the
And the birds have forsaken the
No music is heard but the wail
As it sweeps o'er the plains
And bows.

The flowers, the sweet blossoms
And all their gay colors are
All broke to the earth and lie
Nature looks up her sorrow
Not a blossom is left for its
And the

The hoarse, angry winds awake
And the dark blue clouds come
And Sol sends his rays oblique
Winter's pitch'd his white
Again,
And her banners are waving

Winds of adversity, howl to
Hope not, black winter, to rise
Friendship shall laugh at the
Fancy paint us sweet flowers
And hope shed a sunshine

MORAL AND

RELIGIOUS

I stooped over the smiling
short prayer for the smiling
in. "Is this your babe, Ma-
whom I took for the mo-
replied: "and I thank you
plication in its child!"
madam? It is the image
of immortality. A music
is prepared for it, which
er wept. "Yours, sir, is
with emotion—"The first
joyed. I cannot pray. My
The child is born to our
Its pleasure is our joy;
lovely as he can; but to
in God must all my joy,
trilling lull we experience
"you love then this in ec-
that fadeeth, more than I
than God, your Redeemer
Well, there is no idolatry
—no guilt greater, than
cannot help you. This
we is your prayers. But
to pray; if God does not
If God does not help you,
think the prayer I was in-
sate that babe; if it is saved
by the parent's frequent
attempts, and pious com-
forts, was once an infant in
now the Lord of glory—th-
in Heaven—the helper
Seek of him grace. Ask
thou wilt, he will not neg-
pendant. The babe that
arms may yet rejoice in
hop, through the humble
mother's prayers!

The mother wiped the
countenance exhibited con-
the outer door open. In
giving me two or three